



Wednesday
0900

My Darling,

I can't understand it, must
be something wrong, we actually
haven't got anything to do this
morning until 10:30 (P.T.).

Oh well. I'm not complaining,
I'm bragging.

I went over and shot
some more rounds in the Gun-Air
instructor this morning. (Humm,
that sounds very strange, they
have WAC's for instructors).
Well anyhow, I made a good
score.

This afternoon I shoot
skeet again. Ah yes, skeet

a . great sport. How the hell
anybody even hits one of those
pigeons is beyond me.

Then that small cannon
they give you to hit them
with weighs about 100 pounds
and knocks you over everytime
you pull the trigger. It
gets tiresome prcking yourself
up and then putting your
arm back on. Great sport, great
Sport.

Well honey, I fly tonight
probably a cross country.

That reminds me I better
draw up my maps, it
helps

Sorry I couldn't write
last night darling, but Tom
and I went to the movies.

Saw "The Suspect" with Charles

Laughton and Ella Rainer.

It was good, one of those jobs with plenty of suspense.

The weather here has been beautiful lately, very warm and clear. I got in three hours in the air yesterday. I shot a forced landing stage, cross wind, and that was a real rat race. We all (about 12 ships), circle the field at 2000' and are called in one by one to land, no traffic pattern or anything. When you're called in you just cut your throttle and lower the wheels wherever you are and try to make the field it was a lot of fun, anything goes.

just as long as you got
into the field. The first
period I had a ship whose
(which's) wheels wouldn't go
down, of course that helped.
Some fun!

Well darling, I've got to
draw up those maps. I love
you honey; gosh I wish it
was four weeks from today
even 25 days. It won't be
much longer now, I keep telling
myself.

Give my best to everyone
and to you my darling,
I send all my love and
devotion -

P.S. - I love you.

Always,
Lind

Clark 12220080
Class 45-17

Wm. G. G. G.
Eq. dir. # F11 G
Spence Field
Moultrie, Ga.



Free!